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OF

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[No. 41

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

—481—

General Summary.

There is no News of any description stirring, either Foreign or Domestic, Literary or Political. If we publish only what we can collect together, without *creating* that which cannot otherwise be produced, we are repreached as being "weary, flat, stale, and unprofitable," yet when it is even *supposed* that we give lose to the reins of fancy, in relieving the prevailing dulness by some unexpected incident of News, unknown to others, our pages are then denounced as "false, foul, and damnable." It is no easy matter to steer a middle course between this *Sylla* and *Charibdis* of Dulness on the one hand and Discord on the other; for whenever we would fly from the leaden influence of the former, the antidote is only to be found in that indulgence of free and sportive wit, which is sure to be denounced as the proof of a restless, radical, and revolutionary imagination, or condemned as the morbid murmurings of a malignant and diabolical spirit.

It is thus that the Extracts from the English Opposition Papers, which now and then enliven our pages, are sure to be construed by the envious readers of the Ministerial Prints. It appears to us that all the wit, as well as all the reason, is on the side of the Whigs:—but their Opponents are even more keenly wounded by this sharp weapon than by the more ponderous club of argumentative weight and power, and therefore they cry out the more loudly. While the exemplary pages of our Eastern *JOHN BULL*, can be permitted, however, to call to their aid the "SLAP AT STOP" by Mr. Hone, and the Coronation Ode from the *EXAMINER*, we see no more reason for permitting the *BULL* to enjoy a monopoly of the *piquant* in Politics than Mr. Whitfield could for allowing *BEELZEBUB* to monopolize all the good things in Music. We shall borrow a *stave* occasionally therefore from the lively airs that fall in our way, and only hope our Readers will enjoy them as harmlessly as deeper and duller strains.

In the Asiatic Sheets, of which we have again been obliged to give two, some lighter articles are collected for those to whom such useful but abstruse subjects as Political Economy and Legislation, are not always acceptable. We cannot promise, however, that these important branches of human knowledge, and important means of human happiness, shall occupy less of our space than usual. We are aware that in India, no *one* class of society is sufficiently numerous of itself to support a Paper;—and that no division of separate tastes is of sufficient importance to take the lead in dictating to all others;—but amidst this embarrassment of choice, and conflict of opinion, there is *one* leading Star, of which we never desire to lose sight, however it may be occasionally clouded by a troubled sky—we mean *UTILITY*. We know that the bow cannot be always bent; that the mind, like the body, requires recreation and entertainment as well as exercise and repose: but as in physical life a steady and manly occupation is most conducive to health and prosperity, so in moral pursuits, the true and useful are most conducive to wisdom and happiness, and *must* take precedence of the gay and ornamental, if we value solid greatness above superficial fame, or calm and philosophic enjoyment, beyond disturbed and transitory mirth.

We are not disposed to pursue this farther than to claim indulgence from all parties, as occasion demands; and to reconcile, if possible, those who complain of a want of News, a want of Wit, or a want of any other attraction which depends

either on the winds and waves, or on other equally sickle and capricious agents rather than ourselves, to supply.

The *LIMA GAZETTES* still continue the latest or the *newest* Papers in Town. The French Journals have long since been exhausted. In the English ones, some few long and *dry* articles, as they are called, remain unpublished. The *Bombay* and *Madras* Papers that arrive every other day, scarcely afford a paragraph of News; and our Correspondents generally, continue, as we hope they will long do, to touch on subjects suited rather to deserve the attention of Legislators and Rulers, than of those whose only duty is to obey:—so that under such circumstances the occasional want of the "gay and lively," must be forgiven; and the "grave and severe," be regarded with indulgence also.

The following are Translations from the *Lima Government Gazettes* last received, and are, at least in our estimation, quite as deserving a prominent place in our pages as the movements of Shipping, the Drawings of the Lottery, the Matches of the Race Course, or the state of the Weather at Kedgeree, which all serve to fill their due portion in the leading columns of others.

Gaceta del Gobierno de Lima Independiente,—July 18 to 28.

18th. As soon as the Chief of the hostile Army took measures to abandon this capital, his Excellency the General of the Liberating Army dispatched his orders to frustrate the designs of the Oppressors. They removed for the purpose of concentrating their forces on the heights, and destroying the troops of the valiant General Arenales; but his Excellency, who had resolved not to risk the fate of Peru on the issue of a single battle, and to spare the blood of his fellow-creatures as far as he could do without endangering the liberty of the Peruvians, has had the satisfaction to receive communications dated the 12th current, from Señor Arenales, in which he acknowledges that he had received the last instructions relative to the movements of the Enemy; and his Lordship states that every thing was in perfect readiness for falling back to co-operate immediately in the defence of the capital, which will be defended at all hazards, that the praiseworthy inhabitants of the mountains may be protected as their enthusiasm and their sacrifices deserve. His Excellency had adopted effectual measures in order that the Army of the Enemy, placed in the midst of a people who detest Tyranny, may remain shut up there, and to drive to extremity a power so much the more weak that it is unjust and opposed to the general will.

21st. By the last communications from *Guayaquil* of the 14th of June, his Excellency Don José De San Martin has received, information that the auxiliary troops of *Colombia* were approaching progressively towards that province, and that there were already a thousand men in the district of *Morro*. They expected transports also in which the rest of the troops were to come. The frigate *FANNY* had been destined to convey the British Battalion (de Albion Battalion). The campaign against the Oppressors of *Quito* was to open immediately; and the last relics of the Spanish power will disappear from among the highly deserving people of that department.

22nd. His Excellency the Capt. General José De San Martin, has this morning received despatches from the General of Division on the heights, Don Juan Antonio Alvarez Arenales, giving notice of the measures he had taken in consequence of the move-

ments of the Enemy. The enthusiasm of the gallant officers and troops of the said Division, even exceeds the great dismay which had taken possession of those troops who evacuated this capital. The desertion (from the Enemy) is numerous and of daily occurrence. Our battalions are swelled by the same soldiers, led forth by the Enemy, who must sink at last under the weight of public opinion, and the indignation which has been excited in all breasts at the horrors committed by the troops of General La Serna.

Paragraph of a private Letter written from Huaycan, dated 21st current.—“These malefactors go on, destroying those who are worn out with fatigue by the way. La Serna has published an Edict in which he orders that whoever goes twenty paces from the troop, shall be shot; but notwithstanding this, three hundred have deserted in one party, who made for this quarter; in another, which is for Lunaguana, more than 600 in different parties, so that now there are more than a thousand men at least who have left him. In the action which Eosign Gracis mentioned for the Pass of Lunaguana, he killed above twenty men, and made more than forty prisoners. La Serna is now shut up in the district of Pilas, in which hilly country he knows not how he can escape. Thus within a few days we shall obtain a victory, and annihilate these malcontents—Let us give thanks to the Most High that we have escaped from Tyrants, enemies of our properties and of our lives. To die is better than to consent to their return; since we already know their infernal character.”

The above letter is confirmed by other intelligence, which assure us moreover that the Enemy continue flying, and are closely pursued by our parties. God evidently protects our just cause, so that we see the fatal consequences of that infatuation by which the Enemy have been precipitated to their ruin by the same precautions which they had taken to avoid it. The day cannot be far distant, when this miserable remnant of the Spanish host must vanish from this land, and when we shall enjoy in peace the multitude of blessings which are about to result from Independence.

28th. The Commander of the Division in Yauyos, Don Juan Evangelista Bibas, has written the Commander in Chief, Don José de SAN MARTIN, in these terms:—

“EXCELLENT SIR,—On the 16th of this month we came to an action with the troops of La Serna, in Tauripampa, to which he had fallen back, and had encamped there after being repulsed at Pilas. We killed 15, and wounded many. General Arenales is posted in front of Canterac, he who was in Tucle near Huancayo. In the district of Vinas our advanced parties killed fourteen European Officers. Last week, lower down than Vinas, the same advanced parties killed more than fifty men; and the Enemy have been defeated on many other occasions and driven towards the river. In the quarter of Negro-machay also, another of our Guerrillas killed fifteen Cavalry soldiers, and took some arms. In this manner the Enemy have become disheartened, and are suffering much from desertion, and the greater part of the hostile Army are sickly.”

The same is confirmed by private letters; and it is added that the Army of Arenales, between veterans and mountaineers, amounts to nine thousand men.

The Colonel of the Cavalry chasseurs, Don Mariano Necochea, communicates under date of the 26th current, to the same Commander in Chief (SAN MARTIN) that General La Serna, not being able to penetrate from the heights of Tauripampa to Yauyos on account of chasms and precipices, and the continual hostilities of the Guerrillas who pursued him, continued his retreat towards Huancavelica, by the way of the coast. The desertion of the troops who accompanied him, still continued; and their immorality rouses more and more the fury of the inhabitants against those enemies of Order and of the Liberty of America.

English Papers.

“*The Slap at Slop.*”—Mr. HONE has published an excellent squib on the Bridge-street Association and its foster-father, which every one who has a shilling should buy. It is, which is saying a great deal, the richest of all his productions. It appears in the very novel and amusing form of a *Newspaper*; three pages of which are devoted to various parodies of the matter usually contained in the “*Slop-pail*.” The fourth page is taken up with a history of the life of a person who has been extremely virulent in his abuse of Mr. HONE, (and who cannot complain that he is paid in his own coin); and with what is still more interesting, an account of the private origin of the Mock Constitutional Association. The advertisements are so many minor hits at all sorts of sore places in Church and State; and are mostly illustrated by wood-cuts from the practised hand of Mr. CRUIKSHANK. These latter are full of the most ludicrous images, and some, we are sure will be felt sufficiently stinging in the proper quarters. If a whole month's daily newspapers at 7d. each, contained as much fun as this one at a shilling, this country might speedily regain the title of “*Merry Old England*.” Mr. HONE deprecates criticism on the anomaly of mixing serious with comic sketches in the same publication, which was obviously unavoidable in what was intended to be a characteristic “*slap*” at a crew, whose personal contemptibility is only “*food for powder*,” while their odious designs against the liberty of their countrymen, can only be regarded with indignation. But Mr. HONE need fear no criticism while he takes such means to make all critics *laugh*; and he has distributed the *sals* and *bitters* in due quantities. We present our readers with the following specimen of the latter. It is a part of the narrative of the origin of the conspiracy, which bears every mark of accuracy, and which is very instructive. It is curious to find this Association take its origin from a Society for vilifying the Queen, by means of *caricatures* and a parson's doggerel:—

“Pending the prosecution of the QUEEN, the Rev. SOLOMON PIGGOTT, Curate of St. James's, Clerkenwell, and St. Antholin's, Walling-street, a man of weak and restless mind, conceived the idea of publishing *CARICATURES* in ridicule of HER MAJESTY and her supporters by PUBLIC SUBSCRIPTION! He communicated this design to Dr. SLOP, who entered heartily into the plan. Subscribers were advertised for, and were formed into a Body called “*the LOYAL Association*,” and Mr. CHARLES BICKNELL, of No. 3, Spring Garden Terrace, the *Solicitor to the Admiralty*, was the Treasurer. PIGGOTT wrote maudlin prose and wretched verse, and illustrated his unintellectual labours with *Coloured Caricatures*. These were issued to the world through a PUBLISHER OF OBSCENITY, while they were powerfully puffed by SLOP in his *SLOP-PAIL*, and PIGGOTT himself cringed his way to COURT, and presented the talentless trash to HIS MAJESTY in person, who received it most graciously; and, as an encouragement to his labours, subscribed for forty sets of one of his works at a guinea each. But the public judgment refused the rinsings of the sycophant parson's brain; and the united efforts of “*the LOYAL Association*” being inadequate to produce a single article of ability from the press, they turned their thoughts towards an attack upon THE PRESS itself. They were deplorably “*poor in the spirits and minds of men*,” but “*their purses, and counters, and ledger*,” were productive, and at one of their Meetings they abandoned the Project of a Series of PUBLICATIONS, and determined to commence a Series of PROSECUTIONS.—The notorious JOHN REEVES, a plentifully endowed placceman, who had thrown the country into a state of alarm by a LOYAL Association in 1793, entered into these views; but as the term LOYAL had acquired an unfavourable odour, they changed their name from “*the LOYAL Association*,” to “*the CONSTITUTIONAL Association*.” PIGGOTT's Treasurer, Mr. BICKNELL, with JOHN REEVES (both lawyers,) got Sir JOHN SEWELL (also a lawyer,) a pensioner in the Red Book, to become the President of the Confederacy. They appointed CHARLES MURRAY (another lawyer,) their *Honorary Secretary*, a very acceptable post to a hungry attorney, who had quartered part of his family in public situations.”

Cleopatra.

At last came one whom none could ere mistake
Amidst a nation,—Egypt's dark-eyed Queen,—
The love, the spell, the bane of Antony.
O Cleopatra! who shall speak of *thee*!
Gaily, but like the Empress of a land,
She mov'd, and light as a wood-nymph in her prime,
And crown'd with costly gems, whose single price
Might buy a kingdom; yet how dim they shone
Beneath the magic of her eye, whose beam
Flash'd love and languishment. Of varying humours
She seem'd, yet subtle in her wildest mood,
As guile were to her passions ministrant.
At last she sank as dead. A noxious worm
Fed on those blue and wandering veins that laced
Her rising bosom: aye, did sleep upon
The pillow of Antony, and left behind,
In dark requital for its banquet,—Death!

Examiner.

BARRY CORNWALL.

What Shall I Do.

(Etonian.)

"WHAT shall I do?" exclaimed Lady Emily to me the other day, as I entered her apartment, and found her reclining negligently on an Ottoman, with a most languishing air; "What shall I do, Charles," she exclaimed, laying a strong emphasis on the shall, "to expel Ennui, and recover my lost spirits? All the world seems to have deserted Town, and left me to enjoy my own company; positively Charles you are the only rational being my eyes have had the pleasure of seeing this month; and now do be a good creature, and get me from the Circulating Library Scott's last Novel; it is scarcely two, and old Lady Jervis's card says seven for dinner this evening, where I believe you are going." She accompanied this request with such a bewitching smile as would have melted a much harder heart than Charles Bellamy's. I readily promised, and we soon after parted; Lady Emily to her toilette, and I to execute my commission. But by some fairy impulse or other, Lady Emily's "What shall I do?" had taken entire possession of my thoughts, much to the detriment of Scott's last Novel.

"Such a lovely creature as this!" said I inwardly, "formed to be the ornament of society, forced to such an exclamation; but," continued I, in the same train of consideration, "by whom are they not uttered? In every station these few words will be heard with more or less meaning. The wealthy heir, revelling in all the pleasures and delights of luxury, and snatching with hasty hand every sweet life can afford, like the bee, culling honey from every flower, in the midst of all his joys and festivity, will cast his weary listless limbs on the nearest couch, with the exclamation of 'What shall I do?' The miserable offspring of poverty, dragging on his existence through hardships and difficulties, utters the same exclamation from his straw-pallet: the shuddering victim of sorrow, while the unconscious tear trickles down his care-worn cheeks, will clasp his hands in agony, and sigh forth the scarcely articulate sounds from his agitated and bursting bosom. It is alike connected with the soft melting accents of pity, and the tumultuous fury of anger; it is often to be found in the last desperate address of the discarded lover, and the broken ejaculations of my old Grandfather during a twinge of the gout. It was the *τι θέλω* of the Greeks; the *Quid faciam* of the Romans; and in some not the least admired effusions of our own divinest Shakespeare holds a conspicuous place. The Philosopher has often broken out into a similar expression while demonstrating some hidden problem, or unravelling the secrets of nature; and as often has it come to the aid of the dismayed countryman, as, with one hand employed in scratching his head, and the other in collecting the fragments of the broken milk-jug, he planned the best mode of avoiding the anger and broom-stick of Betty the House-maid.

As my thoughts were hurrying thus rapidly on, my feet were not slow in accompanying them, and I had made some progress in the Park, when, to my amazement, I heard the identical subject of my meditations uttered in the deepest tones of distress; I mechanically turned to the sound, and beheld a tattered aged figure, in the habiliments of a soldier, hanging in silent agony over a poor dog, which after having apparently been the faithful companion of his wanderings, now lay dead at his feet; his long grey locks floated in the cold air, and, as he dropped the tear of affection over his lost favourite, the old man's countenance, expressive of despair, and at the same time attempted resignation, touched me as feelingly as Lady Emily's smile. I slid gently up to the aged veteran, and slipped some money into his hand; he at first stared at me and my offering with a senseless gaze,

like a person just recovering from the effects of some horrible dream; his eye then glanced upon his poor dog, and, as he recalled his scattered thoughts, the hectic of a moment passed over his furrowed cheek, and a tear stood trembling in his eye; he indignantly brushed it off, and, looking steadfastly at me, attempted to speak, but it was in vain; the words died away in his throat, and he covered his face with his hand. There was no need of thanks, no need of words; that single look was sufficient; it was as precious to me then as the sweetest smile that ever played over the cheek of beauty. Oh! ye thoughtless sons of luxury, ye would give the choicest pleasures of art to be able to enjoy the thrill of delight that single silent look bore with it to my soul: it spoke volumes; and, in my idea, said as feelingly as the old man could have ever wished, "What shall I do to requite you?" I turned away from the affecting scene, and hurrying rapidly on, endeavoured, by the swiftness of my motions, to avoid too open a display of the indescribable feelings that succeeded one another in the mystery of my whole bosom; but in my haste, stumbling over something in the road, and, on casting my eyes downwards, finding them to be a little boy's playthings, I set about repairing my error; and, upon looking out for the little fellow, found him by my side standing in a most ludicrous attitude of rage, and the look which he directed at the dispersed objects of his amusement, was amply expressive of "What shall I do to revenge myself?" The contrast between this and my former adventure was too striking to be unobserved.

"Here are two circumstances immediately to corroborate my observations," was my remark as I walked more slowly onwards, "and a hundred more would perhaps occur in the space of an hour; these go well to prove how often those four expressive monosyllables are everywhere uttered," continued I, resuming the broken thread of my observations. "Sir Felix Patient, while yielding to the overwhelming torrent of her Ladyship's tongue, stretches out his legs, good easy man, before the parlour fire, and, as his dirty shoes afford new subjects for his cara sposa's eloquence, solaces himself with the conciliating "Lord, Lord! my dear, what shall I do to please you?" The County Member, while lowering his purse-pride haughtiness to the apron of some greasy rogue, often owes his vote to the overpowering "What shall I do for your son Samuel, or that little chubby-faced darling Sally?" Amidst, too, the transactions of our own miniature world, to enumerate the various repetitions of these four words would bid defiance to the calculating powers of a Burton. How often has some unhappy youngster, running in breathless, and finding himself too late for school, deliberated at the door, whether he should trust his fate to the Master's clemency, or return, with a sick headache, to his Dame's; how often has he then appealed, with tears in his eyes, to some companion, in the emphatic, impressive, much-meaning "What shall I do?" Thou thyself, Charles, hast often been inclined to try the force of these monosyllables amid the various jeopardies in which you have been involved, by love, or a romantic disposition.

Little did I at this moment suspect that the Fates were preparing a new jeopardy for me; but unfortunately the hour had already arrived which attracts all the butterflies of fashion into the Park, and in the midst of my cogitations I found myself crossing the ride, and there appeared, within a few yards of me, a horseman advancing at a most tremendous rate, and to all appearance one of those hair-brained gentlemen that pay very little regard to humble foot-passengers, though even of the Honourable Charles Bellamy's rank: as I wheeled round on my retreat, to my utter dismay, a moving phalanx of carriages appeared in the rear, blocking up my escape. My only outlet lay through a part of the road, from which, as I perceived the mud with which it was environed, I turned with horror; but what was to be done? carriages approaching one way,—my friend on his bit of blood splashing and dashing at a devil of a rate on the other, like Obadiah on his coachhorse I was in almost as bad a predicament as Dr. Slop:—"Heavenly Trivia!" I exclaimed, "What shall I do?" and I was on the point of forcing a passage through the aforesaid palisade of mud which had been scraped up with most officious industry, when a well-known voice arrested my progress with "Well Charles, have you been looking for the *Abbot in the Park*?" I looked up; it was Lady Emily's carriage that had been my opponent that way, and she was negligently leaning with her well-turned arm over the door. For the first time I recollect ed my promise, and the Novel, and immediately began stammering out a list of excuses, but I was evidently at a loss; I felt myself quite entitled to say, "What shall I do?"—"Any thing but stand staring there, with such a beautiful creature before you," replied Youth and Love. I thought the reproof just; fortunately her old uncle, the companion of her ride, had just been summoned away; in a moment the door was opened, and I offered to my lovely cousin the services of a penitent, willing to atone in every way for his forgetfulness; it was accepted; and pardon me, gentle Reader, if, while she pronounced my forgiveness, another of Lady Emily's bewitching smiles totally banished from my thoughts the recollection of "What shall I do?"

C. E.

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The Mock Constitutional Society.

Your first attempt upon the Press,
With all its rant and fury,
Went very near, you must confess,
To starve a British Jury.
Then, worthies! turn your shining parts
To other speculation,
Or stomach stout, with British hearts,
Will spoil your occupation.
The Evil One of old was cast
By fasting and by prayer;
But Jurymen need only fast,
Such Elves as you to scare,

National Theatre—Palace-Yard.

The Managers of the National Theatre (Messrs. Leave-your-puddie Torture-derry, and Sad-mouth) respectfully inform the Nobility, Gentry, and Public in general, that ever since the withdrawal of the tragic-comedy of *The sacrifice of Caroline, or Non-mi-ricordo Triumphant*,—(owing to the obstinate opposition from within as well as from without the House, although it for many months had attracted brilliant and crowded audiences) they have been busily engaged in getting up, by command, a new, grand, operatic, serio-comic, pantomimic Spectacle, to be called.

THE CROW-NATIONS, OR GEORGE IN HIS GLORY:—
Which will certainly be performed on Thursday next, July the 19th, 1821,
as last announced.

PERSONS OF THE DRAMA.

Dandie Sixtie.	Mr. GULP.
All the Virtues.	Mr. CLARANTS.
Grey Iniquity.	Mr. HEARTFOR'T.
Crocodile.	Mr. HELLCOME.
Archibigot.	Mr. CANTURBURY.
Lucky Loungnose (otherwise Feebleface).	Mr. WELLINTOWNS.
Black Jock.	Mr. SILVERSTIR.
Reptile.	Mr. LETCH.
Wasp.	Mr. BEAST.
Matron Loungleft.	Mrs. FITZMARBOUR.
Lady Evergreen.	Mrs. HEARTFOR'T.
Betty Buxom.	Mrs. CUNNINGGAME.
Bounce.	Mrs. LETCH.

Officers of State, Public Robbers, Priests, Impostors, Populace Dupes, &c. &c. &c.

After which (also for the first time) a new solid, gastrick Entertainment, entitled

ROYAL EATING, OR GULPDOWN-HALL,

To conclude with the favourite Farce of

WHO'S THE DUPE?

The Managers are happy to inform the Public, that no Expense has been spared in getting up the first-named piece, which they are satisfied will be considered a truly imposing, awful, and sublime Spectacle. The Dresses, which are all new and superb, have been carefully copied from Pagan, Jewish, and Popish models. The Decorations, Scenery, &c. are equally gorgeous, costly, and complete. In fine they pledge themselves, that neither time, labour, nor money, has been spared, nor help from the very "highest quarter," to make this new, grand, operatic, serio-comic, pantomimic Spectacle, worthy the admiration of a discerning and enlightened Public!—The Entertainment which is to follow, has been equally attended to by those eminent Artists, the Messrs. COOKS, VINTNERS, and KICKSHAWS.

N. B. The desired Exhibition on the slack rope, by the three Managers, is postponed; but it will certainly take place the first favourable opportunity.

* Places may be secured on application to the Box-Keepers, Messrs. DEAN, CHAPTER, CORMORANTS, and Co. near the Abbey. No money to be returned. No half-price.—Beware of Pickpockets.

† To quiet the fears of the timid, the Managers have obtained an extra attendance of Soldiery, as well as of the Civil Power to keep down any improper attempts to damn the piece.—GOD SAVE THE KING!

EUROPE BIRTHS.

At Honnwood-house, on the 27th of July, the Lady of Captain Coulson, Royal Navy, of a son.

At Hamilton, on the 19th July, of Mrs. Allan, of Allambank, of a daughter.

Queen Mab and its Author.

To the Editor of the Examiner

Sir,

Having heard that a poem, entitled *Queen Mab*, has been surreptitiously published in London, and that legal proceedings have been instituted against that publisher, I request the favour of your insertion of the following explanation of the affair as it relates to me.

A poem, entitled *Queen Mab*, was written by me at the age of eighteen, I dare say in a sufficiently intemperate spirit—but even then was not intended for publication, and a few copies only were struck off, to be distributed among my personal friends. I have not seen this production for several years. I doubt not but that it is perfectly worthless in point of literary composition; and that in all concerns moral and political speculation, as well as in the subtler discriminations of metaphysical and religious doctrine, it is still more crude and immature. I am a devoted enemy to religious, political, and domestic oppression; and I regret this publication, not so much from literary vanity, as because I fear it is better fitted to injure than to serve the sacred cause of Freedom. I have directed my Solicitor to apply to Chancery for injunction to restrain the sale; but after the precedent of Mr. Southey's *Wat Tyler* (a poem, written, I believe, at the same age, and with the same unreflecting enthusiasm), with little hopes of success.

Whilst I exonerate myself from all share in having divulged opinions hostile to existing sanctions, under the form, whatever it may be, which they assume in this poem; it is scarcely necessary for me to protest against the system of inculcating the truth of Christianity and the excellence of Monarchy, however true or however excellent they may be, by such equivocal arguments as confiscation, and imprisonment, and invective, and slander, and the insolent violation of the most sacred ties of nature and society.—Sir, I am, your obliged and obedient servant,

Pisa, June 22, 1821.

PERCY B. SHELLEY,

An Illustrious Personage.

On this expensive occasion, it may not be amiss to enumerate the various calls which an Illustrious Personage has up to the present time made upon the liberality of the public, to provide for the free exercise of his well-known private tastes and inclinations;—

1783.—Parliament voted the Prince of WALES (who was just then of age) a separate establishment, with 50,000*ls.* a year, and 60,000*ls.* as an outfit.

1787.—The PRINCE's debts having been for some time the subject of general conversation, the Opposition, whose friend he then was, began to talk in Parliament about the necessity of paying them. In consequence, some negotiation took place between the KING and the PRINCE, the result of which was, first, a Message from his MAJESTY to the Commons, stating that he had made an advance of 10,000*ls.* a year from the Civil List.—and secondly, an estimate of the PRINCE's debts. Upon receiving the latter, the House voted seven hundred and eight thousand pounds to the PRINCE to discharge his incumbrances.

1795.—The PRINCE being married, the KING sent a Message to the Commons, recommending a suitable provision, and announcing the great embarrassments of his Royal Highness. An Act then passed, settling on the PRINCE and PRINCESS 125,000*ls.* a year, together with the rents of the Duchy of Cornwall, estimated at 13,000*ls.* But out of this income 73,000*ls.* were appropriated to discharge of the debts, under the direction of Commissioners.

1803.—The PRINCE again in trouble. Message from the Crown to say so. Vote of an annual sum of 60,000*ls.* for three years and a half; in other words 210,000*ls.* principal money.

1812.—The PRINCE becoming Regent, 100,000*ls.* were voted him to defray the charges of the charge; and 70,000*ls.* a year were granted for the additional expenses of the Royal households, of which Ministers stated that 10,000*ls.* a year would be for the REGENT personally, and 10,000*ls.* for the QUEEN.

1821.—For the Coronation, say 150,000*ls.* Making a total (without reckoning interest, &c. as Mr. CORBETT would do, who is a better financier than ourselves) of more than five millions, *five hundred and fifteen thousand pounds*, paid to this Illustrious Personage since he came to years of discretion.

N. B.—All the money paid by the United States of America to their Chief Magistrate, amounts in the same period to about 140,000*ls.* The United States have at the same time been governed with credit abroad and content at home. They sustained honourably a three-years war with the greatest naval power in the world, and their debt amounts to a mere nothing.

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

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Literary Notice.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

As I consider it incumbent on every one to contribute his mite towards the improvement of others, I have, for some time past, employed my leisure hours in the composition of a work, to be entitled, "The Way to Rise" or "The Wise Man's Vade Mecum." May I request that you will, through the medium of your JOURNAL, announce this to the Public; for, although I have already procured the assistance of some friends, (whose names I shall mention in the sequel), yet, being anxious that the work should comprise every thing that is likely to enhance its utility, I shall be happy to include the contributions of all who take an interest in the welfare of their fellow sages. Of such, I beg to request that their communications be addressed to David Dumps, Esq. of Gravity Hall, near Moopyoor; by whom their lucubrations will be received with respect, and, if found useful, acknowledged with gratitude.

The object of the work may be known from the title; but, in order to remove the apparent absurdity of offering instructions to the wise, it may be necessary to state who, in my estimation, ARE "wise men." Know then, that my opinion coincides with that of my worthy grandmother, whom I have heard repeat, at least a thousand times, that "the proof of the pudding is in the eating of it;" and, not less frequently, that, "wise is that wise does." It may hence be inferred that to be wise, I do not conceive it necessary to be possessed of talents above mediocrity, nor to be overloaded with knowledge and information. All that I require in those, to whose benefit my labours are devoted, is, that the degree of insanity, by which each may be individually characterized, do not verge upon idiocy; and that they be able—not to spell correctly, but to read without spelling: and to such I promise, that by a strict adherence to the rules contained in the Vade Mecum, they will attain preferment and wealth. Who then shall dispute their claims to wisdom?

The work will consist of a series of precepts; the efficacy of each of which will be illustrated by numerous examples; and it will be published in two small volumes, in order that it may be perused, without reducing the reader to the necessity, when smoking his hookah, of removing his legs from the table,—a position which, I have observed is never relinquished without extreme reluctance.

I shall now give an extract from the part of my intended publication, which is already finished; this will serve as a specimen of the style and manner of the whole.

Rule 15th.—"Never differ in opinion with one, superior in rank to yourself; nor with any one, who either has, or may have the power of serving you.

"I cannot better illustrate the magnipotence of this rule, than by the example of the sagacious Captain Simple. I knew him many years ago, when he was a Subaltern, at Gudhapoora; and he was then neither remarkable for natural ability, acquired knowledge, nor insinuating address. I recollect his being once present, when Doleful, Drastic, and myself, were talking of Indian Asses. Many plans were proposed for the improvement of the breed; chiefly with a view to render them more useful to the Natives: and Simple at last ventured to suggest, that he thought it might be most effectually done, by the importation of Spanish mules! We might laugh, he continued, but he begged to assure us that they were very fine animals, he having, in his younger days, seen a race run between two of them, belonging to Colonel Skyaway and Lord Featherhead! So much for Simple's knowledge of Natural History and Logie; and I believe it is unnecessary to proceed further in the dissection of his head. As to his body, those who had known him long, seemed inclined to think that the interior part of it, consisted of a mass of sponge; and that it had been created for the sole purpose of absorbing daily a certain quantity, not a very small one, of beer! I have also said that his manners were not peculiarly prepossessing; on the contrary, he was rather awkward in company. I saw him once

at a dinner party, seated next to a young lady; who requested him to help her to a little jelly, a dish of which stood before him. The jelly was somewhat tough, and Simple managed to raise about a pound of it on his spoon, which however, unfortunately, the tremulous mass overlapped, considerably more on one side than on the other; the consequence was that the jelly, in its transit towards the lady's plate, was soused into her tumbler! which Simple a few moments before, in spite of her remonstrances, had filled to the brim with beer; the sudden dispersion of which, in divers directions elicited an unusual shew of animation from the circumseated *phagi*; much to the amusement of the more distant, to whom it afforded a subject for conversation, during the remainder of the evening.

Poor Simple! I have heard some folks say, who thought themselves clever; but Captain Simple has, for some years filled a lucrative situation of considerable responsibility, with the highest credit to himself, and signal benefit to his employers; and is now much admired by the ladies, for the easiness of his manners, and the sprightliness of his wit! I met him not long ago, in a large party, and was honoured with, I was going to say, a nod of recognition; but it was not a nod, nor can I with any propriety call it such,

"Unless by way of *inuendo*,
As *lucus* is a non *lucendo*!"

But although I cannot at present hit upon an appropriate name, for the mode of salutation practised by Captain Simple, I shall endeavour to instruct my readers in the manner of it; by whom it may safely be adopted towards all who have not given practical proofs of wisdom.

When you find you have attracted the notice of the *fool*, throw your arms behind your back, or fold them across the breast, (the latter mode I think preferable, it being the more dignified of the two) and on his nearer approach, receive him with an almost imperceptible bend of the body, a slight shrug of the shoulders, and a smart protrusion of the chin: let these three motions be as nearly as possible simultaneous, and let the position so required be maintained for, say three seconds; during which time, the features sneer a smile. He must be a very dull dunce indeed, if he give you any further trouble. And let not my pupil be discouraged, if at first, he feel a little hurt by the look of contempt which his *quondam* friend may assume: habit will soon render him indifferent to that."

The above extract, Mr. Editor, must suffice for the present. But before I conclude, allow me to state, not my own qualifications for the successful accomplishment of my task; for to set forth my profound and multifarious acquirements, in all the departments of science and literature, would require at least a page of your JOURNAL; and besides I am not given to boasting! but allow me merely to mention the names of my coadjutors in my arduous and important undertaking.

First, there is my "fidus Achates," Mr. Daniel Doleful; who has been remarkable through life, for the gravity of his demeanour, the wisdom of his sayings, and the corresponding prudence of his actions. To him I am indebted for the greater number of the precepts which enrich my pages, and which alone are sufficient to ensure popularity. I had almost said, immortality!

Next, there is my learned and respected friend Doctor Drastic, who has supplied many of the examples, by which the efficacy, of my own, and Mr. Doleful's rules, is illustrated. Drastic is noted for his acuteness in detecting the characteristic foibles of others; and his remarks will prove extremely useful to my readers, in enabling them to discover, what is usually called, the *blind-side* of a great man. His powers of observation are indeed astonishing; nor have opportunities, of late, been wanting for their exertion, he having, for nearly two years, resided at Paughulpoor, in the vicinity of Froth Hall.

To these two friends only, have I hitherto been indebted; but within the last few days, Colonel Bruin Bragwell has kindly offered his advice and assistance. I have not enjoyed the advantage of a long, nor the honour of an intimate acquaintance with

this Gentleman; but his talents, I have no doubt, are of the very first order, he having more than once told me so himself. His contributions will at least give variety to the work, he being one,

“Who scorns these common wares to trade in,
Reasoning, convincing, and persuading;
But makes each sentence current pass,
With puppy, blockhead, coxcomb, ass!”

But lest my Notice, Mr. Editor, should occupy more room, than you may be able or willing to afford, I shall only add that

I am, your very obedient Servant,

Gravity Hall, January 1822.

DAVID DUMPS.

Advantages of Hookah-Smoking.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

A Correspondent of your's, signing himself “ANTI-HOOKAH,” has very gallantly stepped forward on behalf of the Ladies; but being over urgent in a cause which makes all men enthusiasts, he has, I think, borne rather hard upon his own sex. I trust therefore that the Ladies—for whom I entertain at all times and on all occasions the highest sentiments of esteem and admiration—will not construe it into a breach of politeness, or a want of consideration for their ease and comfort, that I venture to request, they will graciously consider the many advantages and comforts which arise from the use of the Hooqqu, and exercise that mercy and pity for which they are so justly celebrated. I am aware there are many Ladies of fashion whose exquisitely delicate nerves are not a little shocked by the bile-scented puffs that issue from the mouth of an old Hooqqu-smoker, but I will not insult them by supposing their hearts to be less delicate than their nerves, and that they would not be most seriously hurt at the thought of depriving their admirers of one of the greatest comforts of an Indian Life. I feel therefore that I shall be paying a just compliment to their generosity by presuming it to be sufficient for my purpose merely to state a *very few* only of the many advantages, of which, I am convinced, on mature consideration, they would not think of depriving us.

I therefore most humbly beg to submit that a Hooqqu, to the lonely and contemplative, is at once a Companion and In-spire. That to the modest man who hesitates at every second word, it is invaluable; the puffs at intervals, if happily managed, give an air of cool assurance, and even at the last push, a few hasty puffs will hide a blush in their smoke. It sanctions silence without detracting from the appearance of sense or politeness, and gives a look of inexpressible importance to an empty skull. To the argumentative its advantages are too many to be enumerated: a few puffs, accompanied by a careless look or a contemptuous sneer, are a knock'm-down argument: its merits indeed are equally great both to the vanquisher and vanquished, and are really too obvious to insist upon. It is the Egotist's infallible resource, suggesting long and entertaining disquisitions upon the owner's habits of smoking: how many chillums a-day he smokes; when he left off; when he took it up again; and thus gives an opportunity of gratifying his self-vanity by allowing him to catch the attention of the company to a subject of which he is the hero. It affords a Puppy also an excellent opportunity of displaying a white hand or a handsome ring: and indeed for characters of all descriptions it has advantages *innumerable*.

I agree with ANTI-HOOKAH, that a confirmed smoker is easily known by his squalid and copper-colored countenance; but has he really so little judgement as to suppose such an appearance unacceptable, when on the contrary it gives a person the look of a man of rank and fashion; and what man of fashion let me ask, could endure the boyish and vulgar red of a newly-imported Cadet? and who would not wish to pass for a man of rank in a country where rank is so universally and justly regarded by the Fair Sex as even to hallow a “bilious blockhead?”

I am, Your's, &c.

Bandal, January 1822.

A HOOKAH-SMOKER.

A Young Lady's Embarrassments.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

When the breathings of a ZEPHYR do not pass unnoticed, I, who can present more substantial claims to your attention, may hope with some confidence, that you will give this detail of my grievances a page in your Paper: and, as you are an avowed Champion of the Rights of the Fair, I intreat you will advise me how to act in my very disagreeable situation.

You must know, Mr. Editor, that I am a young Lady, consigned by my Father to a Sister of his, the Wife of a Gentleman “high up” in Society here, for the purpose of being *eligible* settled:—that is, to barter my youth, beauty, (I am *very* passable I assure you,) and native country, for age, ugliness, and an establishment. After the mosquito bites were gone, and I don't know how much money laid out in flounces and surbelows, I was ushered, with due form, into the Calcutta fashionable world. I was presented at the Government-house, danced at the Assemblies, chatted at the Dinner Parties, and flirted at the Theatre,—except the evening “BRUTUS” was performed, when I had an attack of what Shakespeare calls “the melting mood.” In fact I entered eagerly into all the pleasures of society without reflecting why I did so, when one morning my Aunt, with a face of great importance, requested a few minutes private conversation:—

We were scarcely seated, when she assured me, that I was the most fortunate girl in Calcutta, for Mr.—had done me the honor to propose for me. I was petrified with astonishment and said, “Surely, Aunt, you don't mean old Mr.—! he certainly can't want a wife?” “Perhaps you're not aware,” replied she with great gravity, that Mr.— is in the receipt of three thousand rupees a month.”—(“That won't make him either young or handsome,” sigh'd I)—“and will soon have one of the finest appointments in the country.” Now, Mr. Editor, I am rather of an argumentative turn:—it runs in the family:—and I timidly endeavoured to convince my Aunt that it was a moral impossibility he could live to enjoy it; when she flew into a violent passion, and after commenting, in no very gentle terms, on what she call'd “my romantic folly,” left the room.

Oh! if you were to see my Lover, Mr. Editor! He puts me in mind of Mrs. Radcliffe's Inquisitors—so tall, pale, grim, and bony. What could a lively, laughing girl like me do so with such a creature? except to present him to the British Museum, as a specimen of an Indian Mummy.

For nearly a fort-night after this, my offended Aunt scarcely deign'd to speak to me; but on the sixteenth day after our quarrel, she condescended to say that I was more lucky than I deserved; for that Colonel—had laid his laurels (where did he get them?) at my feet: and after a long enumeration of his good qualities, and a hope that he wasn't too old for my fastidious taste, she concluded by assuring me that he was a favorite of the Lord's! Now, Sir, my Aunt never goes to Church, and why she should in this case, lay such a stress on religious matters, I have never been able to divine; although I dare say that it is very true; for he looks (if it were not for his red coat) for all the world, like a Methodist Parson! But not to be unnecessarily prolix, I “jawaub'd” him. My Aunt became quite outrageous, at this additional instance of “my romantic folly,” and insisted that half the young Ladies in Calcutta, would “jump at him;” and that he was but too good for the ninth daughter of a petty Irish Gentleman. All the blood of my ancestors rushed into my face, at this insult; (you must know I am lineally descended from Murdoch O'Morven, King of Munster, so famous in Irish history) and if my Aunt's husband had not unexpectedly enter'd at that critical moment, God knows what might have happen'd.

This, Mr. Editor, is but a small portion of what I have to endure. If I dance, I am giddy; if I sit still, I am sulky; if a man of consequence speaks to me, I don't give him proper encouragement; if I listen to what a man of no consequence says, I am going to throw myself away and disgrace my Family. I was the other evening at a pleasant Ball at Mrs.—and danced the

first Quadrille with a very gentlemanly, intelligent young man, with bright black eyes and very white teeth, and for a while forgot my sorrows in the feelings of pleasure that the gay and brilliant scene before me was so calculated to excite, when that Marplot, my Aunt, call'd me aside, to tell me that the young man with whom I had been dancing, was a very improper acquaintance for me.

I was alarm'd at this, for I really felt a *little* interested about him. And what do you think, Mr. Editor, his crimes were? He had little *weight* in Society, and wrote in the *JOURNAL*! In reply to her first objection I told her it was a great pity that he had not "*weight* in Society," for his merit entitled him to it; and as to his writing in or subscribing to the *CALCUTTA JOURNAL*, it was a proof of his discrimination, as it was the only Paper here worth the reading. At this she became extremely angry and threatened "to transmit" me to the country (dear Ireland!) where I had imbibed, what she was pleased to call, my *radical* notions.

I really am worried and teased to death, and have no hope of relief but through your assistance—Do, like a dear man, try to convince my Aunt that young Ladies have tastes and inclinations that *ought* to be consulted, and you will for ever oblige

Your's, &c. &c.

February 9, 1822.

ANNA MARIA DONOVAN.

NOTE.

We know well the remedy that would be most successful with cross old Aunts, whether Maiden or Widow;—but if it be held criminally those who set themselves up as patterns of perfection, even to *look* into the *Journal*—(and this at least is far from an assumed or fictitious case), how much more criminal would it be held in any young Lady, however great her embarrassments, to adopt the remedies proposed by its *radical* Editor. We hope, therefore, that under the safe shelter of our Lion's Mouth, some sympathizing Fair One who has experienced difficulties similar to those so well painted by the lively Miss DONOVAN, but who has had the good fortune to extricate herself from them by her talents, her ingenuity, or her *perseverance*, will point out the course most likely to be crowned with success;—so that by a faithful Chart of the rocks and shoals which obstruct the course of youthful pleasure, and the best methods of avoiding them—those who have to pursue their way across the same troubled Ocean, may avoid the danger of *shipwreck*, and all its attendant horrors!

Remittances to England.

To the Editor of the *Bombay Gazette*.

SIR,

You are I believe a man of public spirit, and as such I request you to lay before the community, the following remarks, which are certainly worthy the attention of the Higher Powers.

It is known to all, that Remittances to England are not to be obtained upon any terms; now the Army are the great sufferers by the present stagnation of trade, which produces the difficulty of remittances. Under such circumstances, those who have Children in England might set aside a portion of their Pay for the Education of their families, payable by the Court of Directors in England, which cannot be done at present upon any terms within the reach of the ordinary allowances of any rank.

I am not aware that the Court of Directors could in such times of difficulty offer any reasonable objection to remittances being made by Officers of the Army, at the rate they receive their Pay in India; limiting this act of favour expressly to the purpose above alluded to, for which due provision might be made, to prevent abuse.

A volume might be written on the subject of profit and loss upon the rupee as it exists, at the best of times; but this is not my present object. The Pay of the Soldier is fixed by all Nations upon principles which subject the Army to no loss, and every Soldier may fairly expect that his country shall enable him to appropriate a portion of his Pay for his family, when employed abroad. Doubts may arise as to the propriety of conceding this privilege from the variety of claims which might be made from other quarters. However numerous such pretensions may

be, the answer is an easy one. No man but the Soldier is paid under such peculiar regulations, and his Pay rests in the pledged faith of the Crown to the Army, and which may be said to be under the guarantee of the Legislature. Such are the principles upon which the Army of England is paid, and such are the fair claims that every Soldier may consider it to be his privilege in a respectful manner to apply for, while employed in this, or in any other foreign country.

I am, Sir, your obedient and humble Servant,

PAUL.

Chartered Rights.

To the Editor of the *Calcutta Journal*.

SIR,

The Free Trader *SCOTIA*, lately arrived at Madras, has been weighed in the balance and found several *tons* too light. Infinitely detestable! She is therefore to be punished most severely, but *not without* a fair Trial in the Admiralty Court. This Ship is an old offender, having been several voyages to India from England; but so grave a face did she wear, so cautiously did she *ponder* every step in a matter of so much *weight*, so scrupulously did she avoid obtruding herself on the notice of the static police, that her real *levity* was never detected until now.

February 15.

PARCHMENT.

Hindoo Craniology.

To the Editor of the *Calcutta Journal*.

SIR,

I have been much amused and edified by that part of the Asiatic Society *lucubrations* which regards Hindoo Craniology.

We shall get on now: Happy Hindoo! no more shall thy skull bleach useless on the banks of thy Ganges, a play thing for Jackalls and Tiger cubs.

Cheer up, ye benevolent labourers in the vineyard: Diocesan, Independent, Baptist, or whatever ye be! A disciple of Spurzheim tells ye, that ye have heads to work on which when the brains were in them, were fit for *constructiveness*, that is no doubt *construing*—*acquisitiveness*—that is *acquiring*—*secretiveness*—that is the offspring of *prudence*—*cautiousness*—that is the first cousin of *secretiveness*—and *Hope* which ye all know too well to require demonstration.

'Tis beautiful—so beautiful that one cannot bear to see a blemish—and I would therefore ask the commentator on heads, if the bump which induces "*a building of castles in the air*" is very clearly defined, or very general.

One cannot imagine, for instance, the Bearer pulling the Pankah with an air of perfect vacuity, to be all the while castle-building, fancying himself the Sirdar with a weighty bunch of keys, or higher still, riding in the Palkee which he is wont to carry.

Not the Behree-walla, apparently as simple as the sheep he is tending, or the Ryott, while guiding his plough, to be indulging in the fairy scenes of a creative fancy.

These things seem quite beyond the range of an untutored mind; and there is a well known fact which militates strongly against the supposition. The Hindoos are invariably most excellent SLEEPERS: now the castle-building man is never a good Sleeper. It is the attribute of mental activity in morbid exercise, which, when not engaged by something real, wanders into the regions of ideal occupation.

Desirous of being enlightened on this subject, I have lost no time in setting forth my reasons for doubting the existence of this "castle-building propensity," principally on the want of its antisoporific influence on the habits of the Natives, and hope the favour of an early reply from some one of your numerous and ingenious Correspondents.

Your obedient Servant,

Friday Morning.

AN UNINITIATED.

Rinaldo or the Incipient Judge.

A TALE OF WRITERS' BUILDINGS—CANTO THIRD.

Rinaldo sworn, proceed we to relate
His first debut as THE INCIPENT JUDGE:
Secundum artem, on the Bench he sate
Prepared to enter an official trudge
With look so grave and manner so sedate,
That not a muscle of his face would budge;
Indeed had you descried his courtly phiz
You would have deemed him a consummate quiz.

II.

The Omlahs were not backward to present
The usual *Nuzur* (a) of a few Rupees,
And to express some terms of compliment,
To gain his favor and his ear to please;
Although the maximum of their intent
Was to secure a large supply of fees
For their own coffers—and to make the youth
Believe them to be paragons of truth.

III.

Our Hero much of Persian had perus'd
And Hindoostance, as I sang before;
But as the books in College that are us'd
Are chiefly works on literary lore,
He felt himself excessively confus'd
When first the MISIL-KHOOND (b) commenc'd, before
A crowded audience, to read a case
Of which one syllable he could not trace!

IV.

"Ghureeb purwur Salaamut!" (c) when he heard
He thought he should get through it very well;
But after "Merusanud" (d) not a word
Was understood that from the reader fell.
Hence, when the Officer to him referr'd
At "Hookm Shood" (e) Rinaldo could not tell
What sentence to inflict —— he was the sport
Of all the multitude of brutes in Court.

V.

The Omlahs (f) were extremely glad at this
Display of THE INCIPENT JUDGE's skill;
They dreamt they could decree or could dismiss
All causes filed in future at their will,
Without the fear of being found remiss
In any of the parts they had to fill:
And Guilty or Not Guilty could inscribe
At their good pleasure, so they touched a bribe.

VI.

They were mistaken: in little time
A knowledge of the Court he did display;
But soon he found in this ungenial clime
He could not bear to go there every day
Without the risk of hurrying in his prime
To mingle his with his forefather's clay;
For could he hope in India to survive
Diurnal toil from nine or ten 'till five?

VII.

He therefore was so prudently reserved
That only once he fill'd the Bench so long;
And thus his health and his good looks preserv'd
Or else they would not have been worth a song.
Much praise for this precaution he deserv'd,
Because of course he would have acted wrong,
If to discharge the duties of his post,
He had become a skeleton or ghost.

(a) *Nuzur*.—An offering given by an inferior to a superior.
(b) *Misil-khoond*.—The person who reads over the proceedings.
(c) *Hail!* Cherisher of the Poor!
(d) *Arz Merusanud* represents:
(e) "Ordered," after these words the sentence awarded is written.
(f) The Native Officers.

VIII.

At least so he opined, and to prevent
The chance of getting indisposed or ill,
Or being rather prematurely sent
Where I shall not describe, against his will,
For half an hour a week he merely went,
Some functions of his station to fulfill:
He tried to all the Natives to be just,
Yet held their vices in supreme disgust;

IX.

He view'd Cutcherry as a shocking pest,
Adapted to delight no man of feeling:
'Twas such a plague to sit there and attest
The pros and cons for beating and for stealing,
With other crimes not fit to be express'd,
(They are quite bad enough in the revealing!)
Fathers on Sons, on Fathers Sons complaining
And perjured witnesses their rights maintaining:

X.

Say! can you blame him for the poignant hate
With which he view'd the Courtiers and the Court?
The "Powers that Be" who Law administrate
A character for sense and worth support;
But ah! who can with Justice legislate
When monsters, suborn'd, to her seat resort,
And make a Court of Equity, the den
Of very demons in the forms of men!

XI.

Then let us hasten without more delay
To free him from this miserable state,
To which we are with him dispos'd to pray
That to return may never be his fate.
The Gods befriend him who can get away,
From such a hell, before it is too late;
Before his health and temper are destroy'd,
By being fagg'd and ceaselessly annoy'd,

XII.

Thanks to the LORD! an answer was received,
Complying with his wish to be remov'd;
He quitted So-and-so, not much aggrieved,
At his request successful having prov'd;
The news a burthen from his mind reliev'd
As he could now proceed to her he lov'd!
He journey'd stage and stage; but we must tell,
In Canto Fourth, what on the march befell.

Meerut, Jan. 15, 1822.

A JOLLY OLD WRITER.

Military Arrivals and Departures.

Weekly List of Military Arrivals at, and Departures from, the Presidency.

Arrivals.—Lieutenant Colonel W. G. Maxwell, 2d Battalion 6th Native Infantry, from Rajpootana.—Captain T. Arbnthnot, 2d Battalion 5th Native Infantry, from Scerora.—Lieutenant A. Farquharson, 1st Battalion 3d Native Infantry, from the Upper Provinces.

Departures.—Lieutenant R. Wilcox, 2d Battalion 30th Native Infantry, to Saugor.—Lieutenant J. Pyne, 1st Battalion 16th Native Infantry, to Europe.—Lieutenant G. Templar, 1st Battalion 2d Native Infantry, to Europe.—Lieutenant R. S. Phillips, 2d Battalion 26th Regiment of Native Infantry, to Cuttack.

Births.

At Patna, on the 7th instant, Mrs. SOPHIA BURNET, of a Son.
On the 30th ultimo, at Currah, Manickpore, the Lady of W. THOMAS, Esq. Surgeon 1st Native Infantry, of a Daughter.

At Bombay, on the 22d ultimo, the Lady of Lieutenant J. CLARKE, of His Majesty's 47th Regiment, of a Son.

At Quilon, on the 21st ultimo, the Wife of Captain C. SWANSTON, Paymaster of that Station, of a Daughter.

At Quilon, on the 12th ultimo, the Lady of W. P. BIRMINGHAM, Esq. Assistant Surgeon of His Majesty's 89th Regiment, of a Daughter.

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

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Lieutenant Colonel Weguelin.

To the Editor of the Government Gazette.

SIR,

I perused with much satisfaction in your Paper of the 24th instant, the well-merited eulogium on Lieut. Colonel Weguelin, late Commissary General, who has recently embarked for Europe.—The Lieut. Colonel was an Officer of most respectable talents, of unremitting assiduity and great capacity in business, and from having witnessed much hard and enterprising service, in the early part of his life, his experience and talents would doubtless have distinguished him, in any Military command, with which he might have been intrusted.—The partiality of a friend, however, has carried him too far, in ascribing to the Lieut. Colonel such especial credit, for temper, forbearance, and firmness, under an unusual series of difficulties, in the occupation of the Settlement of Macao;—for the fact is, Lieut. Colonel Robertson of the Engineers, was the Officer who commanded the British troops, at the occupation of Macao; and with a company of Madras European Artillery and a detachment of H. M. 30th Regiment, had held possession of the principal Forts and Posts of that Settlement, a full month, before the Bengal division under Colonel Weguelin, hove in sight of that place.

I am, Sir, Your's, &c.

January, 1822.

FAIR PLAY.

Ceylon Gazette.

Ceylon, January 19, 1822.—We learn by a letter from Jaffna, that on the 12th instant, a very severe storm occurred there, which must have occasioned much damage throughout that District. Its commencement was from the Northward, about 3 o'clock in the morning, increasing in violence as daylight approached, and the wind gradually drawing then round to the North West. At mid-day, it blew from the West, and was then at its height: the sea, at this time, also rose considerably, but retired rapidly as the storm shifted to the Southward, which it did about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and then gradually abated as the wind got round to the South East quarter. Its continuance was from 3 o'clock in the morning until about 10 o'clock at night: during which time, the rain was occasionally heavy, but there was no thunder or lightning.

One large Dhoney, laden with Palmiras, foundered at her anchors; another, with a cargo of tobacco was stranded; and several small boats and craft were beaten to pieces on the beach. Two or three families occupying Houses in the neighbourhood of the beach, were also compelled to quit them by the rise of the sea; but we have not yet heard of any lives being lost. Part of the Custom House roof was laid open, and many trees blown down along the public roads. It is hoped, that the harvest which has a very promising appearance, will not suffer much injury; for though the Grain is laid with the violence of the wind, there was but little water in the low lands, and the rain on the 12th instant, was not such as to be of any great consequence in this respect.

The Ceylon Literary Society, held its Annual Meeting on Tuesday last, at the Chambers of the Judge of the Vice Admiralty Court, at which, the Committee of Management for the present year was elected—and Lieutenant Gascoyne was chosen Secretary, in consequence of Mr. Turnour's removal from Colombo. It was resolved, that as the improvements of Agriculture was one of the principal objects had in view in the formation of the Society, it should in future be called the Ceylon Literary and Agricultural Society.

To the Editor of the Ceylon Gazette.

I take the liberty of communicating for the information of your numerous readers, who feel interested for the moral and religious improvement of the Natives of this Island, that on Sunday, the 30th ultimo, the New Wesleyan Mission House in Korungalle, was opened for Divine Worship, when appropriate Sermons were preached in Singhalese and English, and the Liturgy of the Church of England read in both languages to numerous audiences, who appeared to take no small interest in the Service of the day. All the Ladies and Gentlemen resident at Korungalle, were present upon the occasion. A large proportion of the Singhalese Congregation consisted of Native Chiefs of the Seven-Corles, whose attentive deportment was truly gratifying. The interest of the Singhalese Service was much increased by the presentation of copies of the New Testament to the three of the principal Chiefs, who received them from the hands of the Minister, accompanied with a suitable address. Several of their fine and promising children with some others chanted "Te Deum" between the lessons, in their own language.

The progress of the children in a Native and English School connected with the Establishment, during the short period of a year, has exceeded all expectation, and we trust that the erection of this place of Christian Worship in one of the Interior Provinces may form a lasting benefit to its unenlightened inhabitants.

To the indulgent sanction of His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor and the Gentleman of the Civil Service resident on the spot (as well as to those at a distance who have subscribed to the Institution) much is owing in the completion of so large a building, which is most gratefully appreciated. Subscriptions and Donations were received on the occasion amounting to 237 Rix Dollars, about 30 of which were the contributions of the Native Kandyans, among whom it was very apparent that a spirit of enquiry was excited, which justifies the hope of pleasing results.

I am Sir, Your very humble and obedient Servant,
Colombo, January 16, 1822.

J. M'KENNY.

Pekin Gazette.

From the Indo-Chinese Gleaner, for October 1821.

Pekin Gazette.—Received September 21, 1821.—Respecting Tea.—Sometime ago the Emperor was requested to prohibit Tea from being shipped at the mouth of the Yang-tsze-keang river, because it was apprehended the vessels which cleared out there, for the northern provinces, came down to Puh-keen and Canton; or had, at sea, intercourse with foreigners. His Majesty ordered the governor of Keang-nan province to ascertain the facts, and give his opinion. The latest Pekin Gazette contains the Imperial decision, to continue the shipment of tea at Hae-kwan, the port referred to, for the northern provinces, the same as before, under a conviction that it is not brought to the southward.

Chinese Army.—The emperor has expressed a desire to diminish the army on account of the great expense of supporting it. The limited number of the standing army for China proper, is stated to be 890,000 men, of which the province of Sze-choen has allotted to it 33,973 men. The governor of that province (late of Canton) has remonstrated against diminishing his military establishment.

Siamese Tribute.—The Canton paper announces the arrival of a Siamese tribute ship.

Navy—Pekin, June 6, 1821.—The governor of Pihchoh province has suggested to his majesty the expediency of doing away with the naval appointment at Teentsin; and also the military establishment on shore. The emperor has referred the subject to the privy council and the military board for their consideration.

The Tomb-garden.—One of the emperor's uncles has requested to have 60,000 taels advanced to fit up his own burial ground; or, as he calls it, Fun-yuen, "Tomb-garden." This old prince, Yung-senen, is now in his 70th year, and has already spent 60,000 taels on his "Tomb-garden." According to this statement, the place is to cost him 120,000 taels. The emperor has granted the request. The money is given under the form of six years advance of his allowance.

Pirates.—The governor of Cheekeang province has reported to court, the capture, by pirates, of a coasting vessel, laden with cloth, cotton, and fruits.

The late Emperor's Poems.—Some volumes of the late emperor's Poetry have been printed, and copies conferred on the princes, great officers of the Court, and governors of provinces. The governor of Keang-nan province has solicited that the payment of the land-tax may be deferred, in some of the districts under his government, as the people are unable to pay them at this time. It is conceded.

Local Officers.—Some local officers are accused of neglecting to prosecute murderers; and not only so but ill using the relatives of the deceased. The number of degradation and dismissals from office in consequence of misconduct, or imbecility, or old age, &c. is numerous.

Streets and Drains of Pekin.—Thirty thousand taels annually has been granted for the repair of the streets and drains of Pekin.

Banditti Suppressed.—Canton, May 25, 1821.—The viceroy has received letters from Kwang-se province, informing him, that in E-shan district, several hundred banditti had assembled and created some disturbance; but the Foo-yuen of that province, and the Te-tuh general had gone against them with a military force: had taken fifty prisoners, and immediately decapitated five of the leaders.

Military Punishment.—A Pa-tsung military Officer, of Heang-shan district, having been accused at the Viceroy's palace, has been carried into custody, and on his arrival, by express orders of the viceroy, had the official button plucked from his cap; his hands and legs put in fetters, and thrown into prison, under the special charge of the Anchazze.

The Theatre Burned.—At Fuh-shan, on the 30th of the 3rd moon, a play was performed at the temple called Tsoo-Meau; and as usual, was continued till late in the evening, when the stage took fire, and there were burnt to death upwards of fifty of the spectators.

Expression of esteem for a popular Magistrate.—The gentlemen and literati belonging to Kwang-chow-foo, presented publicly to Lo-ta-lao, pay, the late chief magistrate of the district, court beads, dresses,

boots, and caps; a travelling screen that rolls up; tablets inscribed with the words, "virtuous government," &c. The screen and tablets were received by Lo-ta-laou-yay, but the court beads were declined. To this popular magistrate there have been paid several other similar expressions of esteem; and he, flattered by these, has now left for his new appointment in Shan-tung province.

Disturbed state of Fukeen province.—The viceroy of Fuh-keen province has sent to his majesty a long document describing the disturbed and ungovernable state of that province; arising from the cruel, fierce, and quarrelsome dispositions and habits of the people, who form themselves into armed clans; who fight together, and oppose the ordinary police by force; never submitting to admit them into their villages; nor giving up the offender, but to a military force. He therefore makes various proposals about fitting up the magistracy of that province with men of the best talents, and greatest decision of character, in the hope of thereby effecting a reformation in the manners of the people, who seem to get daily worse.

Abuses in the Public Granaries.—In the Pekin Gazette there is also a long paper shewing the shameful abuses which exist in every province, in the Government granaries, called Chang-Ping-Sang, meaning, that they are to preserve a constant equality in the price of grain. They are often filled by means of forcing grain, from the dealers, at half its value, occasionally to their entire ruin; and, in the distribution or sale of it, instead of being a benefit to the poor, it is merely a medium of fattening the Government retainers through whose hands it passes.

Military Fidelity Rewarded.—In a late affair at Kashgar, an officer, of the sixth degree of rank, nobly suffered death from a party of rebels, rather than accept of his life on terms of submission. On this account the emperor has conferred hereditary rank on his descendants for ever.

A singular case of Suicide.—May 9, 1821.—The Pekin Gazette mentions a case of homicide which has been pending five or six years, without being able, till now, to ascertain the real murderer; although fifty or sixty persons had been tried, and tortured; and some of them even confessed the crime of which they were not guilty!—There appears to have been an unwillingness in the local magistrate, in Keang-nan province, to ascertain the facts; which induced a relation of the deceased, Seufei-lung, to adopt the following extraordinary mode of appeal:—He wrote a full statement of the occurrences concerning his deceased relative; and, concealing it about his person, set off several hundred miles to Pekin. When he arrived there, instead of adopting the peaceable and quiet means of making his appeal; or of finding that ready access to justice by beating the drum at the gate of the court, which is specially represented as so easy to be done, he took his station at the gate of the criminal Supreme Court; and, with a knife, so cut and stabbed himself that he died on the spot.—His body was searched—the accusation discovered, and the object of his self-murder finally effected.—As the crime was committed several years before the late general pardon, on his majesty Thao-Kwang's accession, a claim was put in for the murderer; but was rejected on account of the extraordinary nature of the case.—The official attendants, who examined the body of the deceased, and gave in false statements, the writers of evidence and three loyal magistrates, are by this discovery all implicated; some are to be flogged, some dismissed from office; and all transported to Woo-loo-mipst, amongst the Western Tartars.—The sitting magistrates who finally succeeded in clearing, most satisfactorily, the characters of the falsely accused, and fixing the crime on the real offender, are highly commended and rewarded by the emperor.

Late Emperor's Funeral.—At the removal from Pekin of his late majesty's remains, the emperor insists on walking a considerable distance on foot to attend the funeral. Ministers attempt to dissuade him from it; but he persists, and commands them not to annoy him with any more representations on the subject.

Cholera Morbus.—Canton, June 20, 1821.—In consequence of an epidemical disease prevailing amongst the people, and which has caused the death of great numbers, his excellency Cha-ta-jin, at the head of the salt department, has selected the 16th, 17th, and 18th days of the moon, to repair to the temples of Teen-how, the queen of heaven; and Ching-wang, the god of the city, to erect their altars: to recite prayers and to implore protection.—At Macao the Chinese have had recourse to the ancient custom of parading their idols about the streets, and making a great noise with gongs, crackers, &c. to Peih-seay, "Expel noxious influences."—It is said, that even-tenths of those attacked with the epidemic died after severe purging, and vomiting, and cold fits: some become giddy and fall down dead, and a few have acute spasms.

Sumptuary Law.—The sumptuary law, before noticed, is universally reported to be true; but no proclamation has yet been issued by the government upon the subject. Some affirm that the Hong merchants have petitioned the local government to state for them, to the emperor, the seriously ill effect which the prohibition of woollen garments will have upon the trade of the province.

Letters on Opium.

SIR, To James B. Urmston, Esq. President, &c. &c.

1.—Being entrusted with the management of the English Company Ships, *MEROPE* and *HOOGHLY*, and being also Consignee of 470 chests of Company's Opium partly in the former ships and partly in the country ship *EUGENIA*,—all now at this port and under the protection of the Select Committee as declared in your circular letters to their Commanders, I beg leave to solicit consideration to the following circumstances of difficulty, if not imminent peril to the property in question.—

2.—You are doubtless aware of the novel steps said to have been resorted to within these few days by the Canton Government for the suppression of the Opium Trade, and that the Security Merchants on being required to ascertain and make known the ships concerned in the traffic, had, on mere heresay rumour, and without a word of previous intimation to those concerned, given in the names of the ships *MEROPE* *HOOGHLY* and *EUGENIA*. Having been requested this morning to meet the Security Merchants at their Consoo-house or common place of meeting, I was informed (as I have already had the honor of verbally, stating to you), that one half of the cargoes landed from these ships had been confiscated, the ships ordered to leave China in five days without export cargo, and that consequently some goods already shipped from this in the *HOOGHLY* must be relanded.—

3.—As the value of the property thus situated is great (the ship *MEROPE* having on board about 700 chests of Company's Opium) and the departure of the ships without accomplishing the objects of their voyage will involve serious detriment to the parties concerned, I did not feel myself warranted in issuing instructions to the effect wished by the Merchants, without some proof from authority of the necessity of such a measure, and declared that the ships should not move unless by an order from the Select Committee or by overpowering force.

4.—The property on board the *HOOGHLY* (in which ship there is not a chest of Opium nor has any been sold or delivered from her to the Chinese) is peculiarly situated. There being no solid ground to charge her with violating the laws of the Empire, it will be the imperative duty of the commander, officers, and crew, to defend to the utmost, the property under their charge, against any attempt to take it out of the ship.—And as this would probably involve the interests of the English trade generally, I am induced to hope that you will consider it a case especially deserving consideration and prompt interference.

5.—It were presumptuous in me to dwell on the serious injury to the Honourable East India Company that must ensue from the success of the present attempt to put a stop to the trade in Opium; and as it is impossible to believe them in earnest, after the open manner in which it has been countenanced by the Officers of Government, which takes away every colour of justice from the penalties now wished to be enforced, there is reason to hope that a firm and temperate resistance on our part, sanctioned or supported by the Select Committee, would have the desired effect of relieving us from the system of annoyance lately adopted.

I have the honour to be, Sir, your most obedient Servant,
Canton, Nov. 17, 1821. (Signed) JAMES MATHESON.

SIR,

We beg to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 17th instant, representing to us the difficulties and embarrassments to which you have been subject, as Consignee of the Opium on board the ships *HOOGHLY* and *MEROPE*, in consequence of the novel measures now resorted to by the local Government of this province for the suppression of the Opium Trade.

We have minutely considered the important subject of your letter, and in reply beg to inform you, the steps intended to be pursued by this Government on this subject, have been officially communicated to us by the Hong Merchants, and we now inclose you a copy of the Paper they delivered to us for your information, in order that you may be satisfied of the authority upon which they proceeded in their interview with you at the Consoo House on the 17th instant.

With respect to our interference or recommendation in this affair, we beg to state to you that as the parties engaging with the Opium Trade have been repeatedly warned of the prohibition that exists to its importation into China, it must rest with them to adopt such measures as they deem proper for the security of their property, being always subject to a responsibility for the consequences that may be entailed on the general Trade of the British Nation with this country.

We warn you against denominating any Opium when imported into this country "Company's Opium" as an erroneous impression might be made on the minds of Chinese Government detrimental to the interest of the Honorable Company.

We remain Sir, your most obedient Servants,
Canton, Nov. 19, 1821. (Signed) J. B. URMSTON,
JAMES MOLONY,
J. T. ROBARTS,
W. FRASER.

Sporting Intelligence.

CALCUTTA MEETING, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1822.

The Commercial Stakes of 100 Gold Mohur each, for all Horses. Craven Weights and Distance.

Horses that never started in India before the 1st December, 1821, allowed 5lb. Maidens and Mares allowed 3lb. and Country bred Horses, 10lb.—(Three Subscribers.)

1 Mr. Walter's h. f. *Sophia*, by *Poulton*, 4 years (W. Smith.) 8 1
2 Mr. Treves's ch. h. *Sylvanus*, by *Selim*, aged, 9 7
2 to 1 on *Sylvanus*.—An extraordinary fine Race.

Match for 100 Gold Mohurs.—h. ft.—T. I.

1 Mr. Roberts's gr. c. f. *Rosalia*, by *Benedick*, (J. Rowland.) 7 0
2 Mr. Black's ch. c. c. *Whalebone*, by *Flamingo*, 7 7

The Sapling Stakes of 100 Gold Mohurs each, h. ft. for Country bred two years old, Colts, 8st.—Fillies, 7st. 12lbs.—Y. C.—(Four Subscribers.)

1 Mr. Walter's ch. c. *Impromptu*, by *Benedick*, (W. Smith.)

2 Mr. Oakley's b. *Jacco Macaco*, by *Benedick*,

3 Mr. Black's gr. c. *Harlequin*, by *Tumbler*, out of *Statira*.

Even betting on *Jacco Macaco*.—A fine Race, and won by the exertions of W. Smith, whose handling of *Impromptu* was much admired.

Sweepstakes of 100 Gold Mohurs each, h. ft. for three years old, that never started before 1st October, 1821,—Colts, 8st. 7lbs.—Fillies, 8st. 4lbs.—R. C.—(Two Subscribers.)

1 Mr. Walter's ch. c. —, by *Don Cossack*, out of *Marybella*, (W. Smith.)

2 Mr. Oakley's b. f. *Skim*, by *Scud*, —

Sweepstakes of 50 Gold Mohurs each, h. ft. for Country bred three years old, Colts, 8st. 5lbs.—Fillies, 8st. 2lbs.—R. C.—(Two Subscribers.)

1 Mr. Oakley's b. c. *Eavesdropper*, (J. Barnet.)

2 Mr. Walter's ch. c. *Kingfisher*.

A good Race, but won easy at the end.

Match for 50 Gold Mohurs.—G. M.

1 Mr. Walter's b. c. f. —, by *Benedick*, 3 years (J. Johnson.) 8 2
2 Mr. Oakley's ch. c. f. *Irene*, by *Flamingo*, 3 years, 8 2

Match for 100 Gold Mohurs.—R. C.

1 Mr. Walter's br. c. *Cannonade*, by *Smolensko*, 4 years, (W. Smith.) 8 0
2 Capt. Hunter's br. h. *Toothpick*, 5 years, 8 7

FORFEITS.

Mr. Walter's *Sophia*, by *Poulton*, 4 years, 8st. 7lbs. received forfeit from Mr. Oakley's ch. f. *Caroline*, by *Woe/ut*, 4 years, 8st. 4lb.—T. Y. C.—For 200 Gold Mohurs.—h. ft.

Captain Hunter's br. h. *Toothpick*, 5 years, 8st. received from Mr. Black's b. c. m. *Kid*, 9st. 7lbs.—H. M.—100 Gold Mohurs.

Mr. Walter's ch. c. c. *Kingfisher*, received 35 Gold Mohurs compensation from Mr. Oakley's b. c. f. *Fair Salopian*, 8st. 7lbs. each.—G. M.—100 Gold Mohurs.—h. ft.

Mr. Walter's b. f. *Sophia*, 4 years, 9st. received from Mr. Oakley's b. f. *Skim*, by *Scud*, 3 years, 8st.—G. M.—100 Gold Mohurs.

Captain Hunter's *Orphan*, 8st. 7lbs. received from Mr. Robert's Petworth, 8st.—T. M.—25 Gold Mohurs.

The All Aged Stakes of 200 Gold Mohurs each, h. ft. for all Horses weight for age.—T. M.—(Two Subscribers.)

Mr. Treves received forfeit.

Captain J. Hunter's *Orphan*, 8st. received forfeit from Mr. Robert's Janault, 8st. 6lbs.—R. C.—100 Gold Mohurs.—h. ft.

Commercial Reports.

(From the Calcutta Exchange Price Current of Thursday last.)

	Rs. As.	Rs. As.
Cotton, Cutchoura, per maund	14 0	14 9
Grain, Rice, Patna,	2 0	2 2
Patchery, 1st,	2 4	2 8
Ditto, 2d,	1 12	1 14
Moongy, 1st,	1 8	1 9
Ditto, 2d,	1 2	1 5
Ballum, 1st,	1 6	1 8
Wheat, Dooda,	1 1	1 2
Gram, Patna,	1 0	1 1
Dhali, Urruh, good,	1 6	1 7
Indigo, fine blue,	260	0 a 270 0
Ordinary ditto,	250	0 a 260 0
Fine purple and violet,	240	0 a 245 0
Ordinary ditto,	205	0 a 215 0
Dull blue,	185	0 a 195 0
Inferior purple and violet,	180	0 a 190 0
Strong copper,	200	0 a 210 0
Ordinary ditto,	160	0 a 170 0
Onde ordinary,	145	0 a 155 0
Saltpetre, Cuime, 1st sort,	5 8	a 6 6
2d sort,	4 8	a 5 5
3d sort,	3 12	a 4 4

Indigo.—Has been rather dull during the week, but the principal holders seem determined not to lower their prices—the crop may be considered as now nearly all arrived.

Cotton.—We have not heard of any transactions of consequence in this through the week. The price appears to have advanced at Mirzapore, on the 6th of February new Cutchoura was stated at 18-0 per local maund—at Bogwangoah on the 9th of February, it was stated at 13-8 to 13-12—sales during the week 6,000 maunds, all for country consumption—stock 44,000 maunds.

Saltpetre.—Some sales have been effected in this during the week at our quotations.

Sugar.—The demand for this has been limited through the week—a heavy stock in the market.

Grain.—Has been in good demand since our last.

Piece Goods.—Are rather dull, except Choppah Roomauls and Bandanous, which are scarce and dear.

Opium.—We heard of a sale two days ago, 15 chests of Benares at 4,300 per chest,—the quantity exported since the last is about 932 chests.

Freight to London.—May be stated at £3 to £7 per ton.

Exports from Calcutta from the 1st to the 31st of January, 1822.

Cotton, to Liverpool, bales of 300 lbs.	452
Sugar, to London, bags	8103
Liverpool, bags	12207
Saltpetre, to London, bags	10416
Liverpool, bags	817
Rice, to London, bags	3911
Piece Goods, to London, pieces	12636
Liverpool, bags	304
Silk, to London, bazaar maunds	169
Liverpool, bags	35
Indigo, to London, factory maunds	9015
Liverpool, bags	2591

Importation of Bullion, from the 1st to the 31st of January, 1822.

	SILVER	GOLD	TOTAL
	Sa. Rs.	Sa. Rs.	Sa. Rs.
From 1st to the 31st of Jan...	30,89,353	3,41,964	34,31,317
Previously this year,.....
Total,	30,89,353	3,41,964	34,31,317

The Exchange is taken at the Custom House rate, viz. 10 Rupees to the £ Sterling, and 2½ Rupees per Spanish Dollar.

Marriage.

At Cuddalore, on the 28th ultimo, Captain JOHN WILSON, Barrack-master and Postmaster of Bangalore, to JANE ELIZABETH, eldest Daughter of the late HENRY SMITH BRICE, Esq. of Sherborne, Dorsetshire, and relict of the late Lieutenant TULE, 7th Regiment of Native Infantry.

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Public Dinner to Mr. Stuart.

“On peut attirer les coeurs par les qualités qu'on montre, mais on ne les fixe que par celles qu'on a.”

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

I regret that I was not earlier aware, it was possible, that one of so many friends you should not have had a Correspondent to fill a column on so heart-warming a theme as the homage paid by a grateful and admiring society to one of its most distinguished members, and therefore if the following slight sketch of the Dinner given to the Honorable Mr. Stuart be of sufficient interest, it is much at your service.

A parting Dinner to one who is leaving us for ever,—given by those who have so closely watched, and for so long a period, his public and private march through life, is a scene that few can witness without interest of the deepest kind.—To me such a sight was new, and had it so happened that my seat had been in the centre, I could have brought away much more of the spirit of the Orators. Observing, however, that many, for this purpose, moved towards them, I did the same, but not in time to hear the Speech of the President, who proposed Mr. Stuart, nor all that our respected Visitor said in reply to it.

He was evidently most deeply and delightfully affected at the tribute thus voluntarily paid to his high talents, his amiable disposition, and strict integrity: and his look and action throughout were such as one would always wish to see them—the look of the Orator and of the Man.

Although his words did not always flow so audibly as to fill the ears and satisfy the mind, yet in some parts, bursting like a pent up stream from above its confines, his thoughts, and feelings, hopes and regrets, rolled forth in the most impassioned eloquence.

I do not recollect that I was ever so affected, and if the wishes of an unknown individual are of any value, I would offer him these. “That he may live long in the enjoyment of health, and the blessing of friendship, and that he may never lose the value of that tribute of affection and admiration which has been paid to his public and private character, by seeing it debased in the prostitution of that to rank, which belongs, and exclusively belongs, to talents and to virtue.”

The Speech of Major Bryant was truly interesting, as it embraced those points which were applicable to the occasion, and spoke of individuals who were dear to many and even to those who were not personally acquainted with them; whilst the energy and language of the Speaker were such as to awaken a feeling in some (if any such there were in an assembly like this) who could look on with cold calculating philosophy upon the self-importance of the pigmy Man.

I have only time to add, that I never before heard the Gentleman whose great talents in his profession at the Bar, are so universally looked up to, and of whose Oratory I had heard so much. He may be (and I have no doubt is) all that is said of him, as far as relates to knowledge and readiness of reply; but, to Oratory I cannot admit his claim. In fact I expected too much, and, like all unreasonable expectants, was disappointed.

N'importe—there was enough to satisfy a more unreasonable being than myself, and I soon fell into all the harmony of spirits of those around me. So much so that I almost forgot the succession of toasts; but if I had contemplated a display in your columns I would not have drank so deep, or at least I could not have forgotten to bring a way a list of the toasts as a guide to my recollection.

Nothing gives me so much delight as seeing men enjoy themselves: the glow of happiness diffuses, and tends to warm the hearts of those into whose composition Nature has not thrown so much hot blood as she should have done. I mean for jovial purposes, for as to serious matters these respectable people are all the wiser for it, and no doubt the Clergy as well as the Faculty (and their patients too sometimes) are all the better for wanting the full quantum of the *Argentum vivum*, which, to make a man a choice spirit, should flow, instead of blood, throughout the system.

At one time I was half tempted to drop my own gravity, and join the merry fellows who headed the noble military band that aided the full harmony of our social Concert, and I do not know any thing that would have been so soul-inspiring as to have seen every military man present join the parade and fight their battles o'er again. Dryden's Ode kept forcing itself into my thoughts; and if I did not abominate quotations, and was not in very good humour, I would copy the whole Ode, that others might swear, as I have done, at having been made to read what they could say by heart.

The Prince of Merchants gave us a very neat and lively Speech, and seemed quite at home in it, and as full of that “bon-homme” as any Englishman can be.

I shall keep you in recollection another time, should it so happen that I am present at great occasions, and shall take notes to keep myself sober, but “Mieux vaut un tenç que deux fu d'ours”—says the French proverb.

Yours, at a push,

February 15, 1822.

AN IDLER.

Queries for the Managers.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

What is the reason we have not had a Performance on the Chowringhee Boards since the 25th ultimo? When are we to have another Play. What Piece has been selected for the next Representation, and how is it cast? What is Mr. Secretary about? It is a pity that this fine weather should be suffered to pass over in inactivity, thereby increasing the Financial difficulties of the Theatre, and perhaps rendering another call on the Proprietors necessary at the close of the Theatrical Year, to liquidate the Balance which may appear against the Theatre, as in the two preceding years. Such calls, if frequently repeated, will ruin the poor Proprietors, although the pockets of the wealthy ones may not become lighter by such contributions.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

Calcutta, Feb. 15, 1821.

Disturbance at Karical.

Madras, Feb. 2, 1822.—Private Letters from Pondicherry received yesterday state, that serious disturbances had broken out at Karical, originating in disputes between the Mussulmen and the Malabars about the difference of religious opinions. It appears that the former had attacked Monsieur Clairisseau under a supposition that he would countenance a Malabar festival to be held this day. The Governor of Pondicherry immediately on receipt of the above intelligence despatched a detachment of Sepoys under the command of confidential Officers to quell the Mutineers, who, report says, had already killed and wounded several of the Authorities at Karical. We are promised authentic details of this occurrence, which we shall lose no time in laying before our readers.—*Gazette*,

Shipping Departures.

CALCUTTA.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	Destination
Feb. 13	Volunteer	British	T. Waterman	Persian Gulph
	14 Fazrobaney	Arab	Ally Pelew	Juddah

Stations of Vessels in the River.

FEBRUARY 14, 1822.

At Diamond Harbour.—ROBARTS, and THETIS, inward-bound, remain,—PALMER (Amren.), MALABAR (Amren.) passed down.

Kedgeree.—FAIRFIELD, proceeded down.

New Anchorage.—H. C. Ships PRINCESS CHARLOTTE OF WALES, and ROSE.

Saugor.—ABBERTON, gone to Sea on the 13th instant.

Deaths.

On the 13th instant, Mrs. CHARLOTTE MARTIN, aged 23 years, leaving a disconsolate husband and three infant children to lament their irreparable loss. The untimely end of this amiable young woman has cast the deepest gloom among a large circle of relations and friends, by whom she was universally beloved for the suavity of her manners and the gentleness of her disposition. As an obedient wife and tender mother, she was excelled by few.

At Benares, on the 6th instant, JAMES DUFF WILSON, Esq. aged 25 years. The many and distinguished virtues which adorned the character of this lamented young man, had endeared him to all by whom he was personally known, and the mild and alluring manners by which his deportment was always marked, drew forth the constant admiration and esteem of those whose intercourse with him was even transient. He died after a very short illness; still we trust that he has gone to receive a higher and more lasting reward of his good actions than the genuineness of our sorrow or the panegyric of our friendship can bestow.

At Dinsapore, on the 3d instant, WILLIAM COWELL MARCUS, the Son of J. P. MARCUS, of Arrah, after a long and painful illness of 40 days; aged 8 years, 1 month and 3 days.

At Arrungabad, on the 15th ultimo, of a bilious fever, Captain WILLIAM HOLLIS, of the 4th Regiment of Bombay Native Infantry, and doing duty with Honorable Company's the Nizam's Horse.

